



Jono. The Tradie.



humour

australia

15 0 1

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

It was a day like any other.

It started with a durry. Then smoko, with another durry. And as the day progressed he'd almost worked his way through an entire slab of bricks. He and the boys had already finished the frame of the new townhouse. Jono was a *good* tradie.

Almost without warning (as if the weather man on the morning news got it wrong) clouds appeared overhead and thunder clapped. Jono was prepared for this, he knew it meant 'tools down'. Very soon the boss would call out "Pack 'er up boyz!" - an early finish to go for a schnitz with the boys at the pub.

However, he was not prepared for what was about to happen next...

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